NO HOPE FOR CIVIL SERVICE PENSIONS

Will Be Crowded Out at Next Session, Says Senator Pomerene.

OPPOSED TO THE PLAN THAT IS NOW ASKED FOR

Chioan Says Many Persons in Government Employ Could Be Spared Easily.

Senator Pomerene of Ohio, chairman of the Senate committee on civil serv-ice, today did not hold out much engragement for legislation for a system of retirement for superannuated gage in private business for higher wages the coming session of Congress. In an interview the Ohio senator said that he did expect that "something would be they could possibly make at home, and done in the future" along this line, now demand that pensions be given them. but he was unwilling to say when it "You can't walk through the governtee should act, he could not say when

The very large program of important egislation which Congress will have legislation which Congress will have before it was a reason given by Sen-ator Pomerene for not taking up at the opening of the session, the question of civil service retirement.

Against Proposed Plan.

been in the service. If he is a com-petent, efficient employe, the govern-ment should be allowed to retain his services.

I am in sympathy with a plan which will permit of the retirement of employes who have given long and faithful service to the government when they have attained old age, say seventy years. But even then the department ought to have something to say about his retirement.

"Would Be Ridiculous."

"But if the plan were adopted by which an employe could retire on pension of his own volition after a given number of rears of service an employe thirty-fly at fifteen years of age and served for ntry years would be able to retire on ension of 40 per cent of his salary, country would never stand for such an. It would be ridiculous." enator Pomerene said that as between

he straight pension plan, by which the rovernment would pay the entire cost of he retirement of the employes, and the employes themselves and the government would contribute to the pension fund, he believed the latter plan would be the only

Agrees With Senator Aldrich.

hose civil employes of the government jobs, and when they have become efficient in certain lines leave the service and ensaid that if a business man were put the head of the executive departme of the government and allowed to run them as a private business is run, such man could save the government millio

Col. C. M. Truitt to Be Retired.

"One thing I am certain about in my own mind," said Senator Pomerene, "and that is no proposition which would provide for retirement of an employe on his own volition after thirty years' service on 50 per cent of his salary; after twenty-five years, on 45 per cent, and after twenty years, on 40 per cent, and of the bills for civil service retirement introduced in the House.

"In the first place, the government departments ought to have something to say about whether an employe should be retired, no matter how long he has plication of Col. Charles M. Truitt of



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called contributory plan, by which the 'ty-five miles in the mountains, far

rectly willing to repeat the trip is sufficient to tell of her enjoyment."

Cole and Burdine were more than satisfied with their luck. Each killed more birds."

doun," said the gunner, who was accompanied by Pascal Kephart, "and we got our share of it. Had we had the aid of dogs we would have shot more birds."

chowder, fried trout and game dinners ents | were calculated to induce us to prolong Camping near Lake Umbagog is an annual event in the lives of Cole and Burdine and they enjoy the anticipation eleven months in the year as much as they do the realization while annual event in the lives of Cole and Burdine and they enjoy the anticipa-tion eleven months in the year as much as they do the realization while

John W. Hurley's wish has been gratified, he said, and he feels that he can afford to give up fishing for the sea-

"and I feel satisfied that my efforts this season were not in vain." this season were not in vain.

nts. Several years ago the veteran landed
of a six-pounder. He felt that the day
our-would come when he would at least gamester a little heavier, although it seldom happens that a bass weighing seldom happens that a bass weighing more thn six pounds is caught.
Hurley tried his luck at many places, but nothing weighing as much as five pounds came his way until last week.
"And then," he said, "Karl Achter-kirchen was my mascot."
The two anglers heard of the catch of his fish made by Tom Brown and

Joe Bowie and Jerome McCarthy have returned from a gunning trip to Virginia. They spent several days trailing dogs and game near Culpeper and had an enjoyable time, although a promised dinner of possum and sweet "tater" did not materialize.

"We came near getting such a din-

discussed, and the sportsmen concluded it was because of the "dry" condition of Virginia.

"If that had anything to do with the birds," said one of the natives, "I wonder where the birds will be after the next meeting of the legislature."

A trip to Anne Arundel county, Md., has been planned by the two gunners, and they expect to meet with better success in the efforts to find birds.

planned."
Only an even dozen birds came within range of the guns of the quartet, and all twelve found their way to the game bags. It was late in the afternoon, after the dozen birds and eighten rabbits had been killed, when Duckett Magruder sighted a cottontail sitting near a tree and fired at it.

"You may not believe it," said Ed Roche." but the sound of the shot practically paralyzed the rabbit, although not a shot struck it. Phil Stubener picked up the rabbit and has it at home

picked up the rabbit and has it at home as a pet."

were credited to the good marksmanship of members of the party.

William P. Bowie and Joseph Bowie
were two of the hundreds of sportsmen who spent Thanksgiving day in
Maryland shooting game. They made
an early start and covered much of
the territory between Riverdale and
College Park, bagging a dozen quali
and nine rabbits.

It was due to the good work of their
log that they succeeded in bagging so
many birds. Dogs belonging to
another gunner, they stated, refused
o come in contact with briars where
t score of birds had taken refuge, and
they were summoned to give their dog
trial.

"Our dog worked admirably," said
hey were summoned to give their dog
trial.

"Our dog worked admirably," said
sale of the brothers, "and we got our
share of thebrids."

Bertrand Roberts and George Vass

tered a brisk wind that seemed to
them to be only a little short of a hurricane.

Joe Sanburn, who has the reputation of
the breakfast, while his companion stuck to the fishing. It was
ome time before the anglers made
certain that there were fish in the
water, and that was when Burbage
enjoyed the food that Sanburn preparion of the brothers and we got our
share of thebrids."

Rex Collier, Dewey Zirkin, George
Schmidt, Ralph DuBois, Reed Munson a
and other Tech students participated in
a gunning trip a few days ago and
and other Tech students participated in
a gunning trip of their lives.

"Anybody can go to the country and

An interesting trip to the mountains in Maine was participated in by F. H. Cole and wife and G. M. Burdine. They went to Bethel, where they were joined by L. E. Cole and son, residents of that section, and the five members of that section, and the five members of the party went to Lake Umbagog, six-ty-five miles in the mountains, far from human habitation.

Cole and Burdine, the Washington sportsmen, went to the mountains in quest of big game—deer—and, each killed the law's limit, one animal, while Mrs. Cole, her nephew and brother-in-law fished in the lake.

"It was Mrs. Cole's first outing in the mountains of Maine," commented Burdine, "and the fact that she's perfectly willing to repeat the trip is sufficient to tell of her enjoyment."

Cole and Burdine to the mountains in quest of big game—deer—and, each killed the law's limit, one animal, while Mrs. Cole's first outing in the mountains of Maine," commented Burdine, "and the fact that she's perfectly willing to repeat the trip is sufficient to tell of her enjoyment."

more birds."
The gunners bagged thirty-nine rab Richardson Jacobson last week visited Lansdale Lodge, Moxley's Point, and partook of Bob Ferguson's celebrated

"Incidentally," said Cole, "we shot forty-seven rabbits and twenty-nine quail."

The gunners were guests of Harry is almost pathetic that Villa is now

successful sportsmen of the week. He accompanied several friends to Lorton, would be their biggest game. They were happily surprised, however, by the appearance of wild turkeys.

The several sportsmen were walking along the Lorton road, they stated, when they ran across turkey tracks in the wet sand

"Turkey," said a member of the party "Turkey," said a member of the party in an undertone, and the gunners came to a sudden stop. A few minutes later two big fat turkeys were sighted and killed. Four rabbits and several birds were killed later in the day.

Notwithstanding the freezing temperature and the storm warning sent out by the weather bureau. John E. Rhodes, S. Edward Beach and Roger E. La Hayne, ardent Wallonites Tuesday. La Hayne, ardent Waltonites, Tuesday morning went to Chappawamsic morning went to Chappawamsic on a bass fishing trip, hoping they would be able to verify some of the luring re-ports they had received from that sec-

charles Mills, Patrick Riordan, John W. Hurley and W. G. Kent were among thad an enjoyable time, although a promised dinner of possum and sweet "tater" did not materialize.

"We came near getting such a dinner, however," commented Bowie, "but what we sighted and thought was a possum turned out to be a skunk and we beat it.

"Quail were as scarce as hens' teeth," he added, "but with the aid of McCarthe added, "but with the aid of McCarthe added, but with the aid of McCarthe added, "but was because of offenders. It is safe for an American who can keep his opinions to himself and stay cool under provocation. It is not as safe said the recognition of Carranza as it opinions to himself and stay cool under provocation. It is not as safe said the recognition of Carranza as it opinions to himself and stay cool under provocation. It is not as safe said the recognition of the cliphant added six b

satisfied that their gamebags would be well filled before the hunt was brought to a close.

"After all," said Edward Roche, "it was more for the outing than for the quantity of game that the trip was planned."

Only an even dozen birds came within range of the guns of the quartet, and all twelve found their way to the game.

"The truth of the matter," said Murphy. "is that none of us was able to cope with the birds and rabbits to any great extent.

George W. Boyd, Martin Burke, E. T. Harney and Michael Burke spent a day on the river last week. They made the trip aboard the launch Lorine L and returned with nine ducks.

portsmen, "but it takes a genuine gun ier to get a fox. "And," he added, "that's what we got.

John Ruppert, Hammond Tippet, John Alden and Frank Tippet last week enjoyed a gunning trip to the Cheltenham, Md., neighborhood. They were anxious to shoot quail, they stated, not caring much for rabbit shooting, and the one day's sport netted them fifty-two birds and seventeen rabbits. "And the only reason we did not get more quail," said a member of the party, "was because we missed so many shots."

shots."

Before starting on their trip the gunners agreed not to shoot at a rabbit while it was sitting.
"Such shooting," said Ruppert, "is not sport, but a slaughter of the game."

THE MEXICAN MUDDLE

VIII.-Villa's Stronghold.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

JUAREZ, Mexico, November 21 .- In Juarez Villa is the great man of the entury. Elsewhere called bandit and nurderer, here he is compared to George Washington. Apparently beaten, cut off from all supplies and amthe resultant liberation of the Mexican bits, eleven squirrels, four quail and people are still confidently awaited. In the midst of the squalor and dirt spirit that has conquered empiresthe blind faith of a people in their

> is almost pathetic that Villa is now planning a great coup which will victoriously end the war. Their faith in him is like the faith of a beggar child in Santa Claus. It proves that Villa undoubtedly has something of that indefinable magnetism, that power to win the unquestioning allegiance of men, which goes to the making of all genuine leaders. His hands steeped in needless blood, there is nevertheless much evidence that his eyes have been fixed on a vision of reconstructed Mexico. It is probable that he could never have realized it. It seems certain that his star is now near its setting. Juarez his star is now near its setting. Juarez the size of the American cavalry horse, is his last important stronghold in northern Mexico. Every one on the enduring to the last degree

here.

Juarez is worth fighting for. It is a door to the United States, a base for operations in Sonora and northern Chihuahua and the richest source of revenue in all Villa territory. The saloons and gambling halls of Juarez yield an income big enough to support

by the two sportsmen, but the fish weighing five pounds and eleven ounces caught by Dick Peed was not duplicated.

"But I got a five-pounder," was the satisfying remark of Hurley.

"But Wednesday," remarked La Hayne, "we had a different story to good times it yields Villa \$5,000 a day.

for the casual visitor. It is safe as any town

The question of scarcity of birds was discussed, and the sportsmen concluded it was because of the "dry" condition of Virginia.

"If that had anything to do with the birds," said one of the natives, "I wonder where the birds will be after the next meeting of the legislature."

A trip to Anne Arundel county, Md., has been planned by the two gunners, and they expect to meet with better success in the efforts to find birds.

Phil Stubener. Morris Joyce, Edward Lohman and Duckett Magruder last week participated in a gunning trip in Maryland. The quartet started out early in the morning with an assortment of ammunition and some of the satisfied that their gamebags would be conditions in a boat, while Kent lide is since the recognition. It is not as safe weether that better luck was not experienced. Hurley braved the undayor all forms hore. The former labout the fishing from shore. The former labout the lite of the cafes and the roulette games. No native of the city has enough real money to pay the dealer's salary, though there is any quantity of worthless scrip to be had. As an important source of revenue the visitors are usually well treated, but there is no reckoning on the uncertain temper of the swaggering Mexican officers. Not long ago one of Villa's majors cleaned out the Black Cat with a six-shooter in true old-time western style.

The transportation system, at least, is excellent. The big street cars come from El Paso over one bridge, swing through the state of international relations, been planned by the two gunners. At trip to Anne Part of the city has every night. They are the life of the cafes and the roulette games. No native of the city has every night. They are the life of the cafes and the roulette games. No native of the city has every night. They are the life of the cafes and the roulette size of the city has every night. They are the life of th to the American city. Whatever may
be the state of international relations,
control of the street car company find
each other too mutually useful to fall
out. The street cars bring to Juarez
the people who leave money, and in
turn the traction company gets a
crowd of Mexican fares. In Juarez
tiself fares were paid until recently
with Villa currency, which the company no doubt used to paper its offices,
but when these same Mexicans came
hack from El Paso they had to put up
a good American nickel. Almost every
car that crosses the bridge is crowded

Herbert Bohnke, an expert with gun, compilmented Norman Fruitt for his successful woodcock hard in Prince eating trip he took in another part of that county earlier in the month.

As the car enters Mexico, it is boarded by a tail and marticulooking Wills and returned with nine ducks.

J. K. Welster enjoyed a feligitative can be a successful and succ

Among the real sights of Juarez is wise Chinaman, living on a side Wise Chinaman Lives;

His Partners Are Dead. three of men who lived near Torreon when that city changed hands twice in two days. It was a Villa town when the Chinaman went to bed one night, so when one of them approached the sentinel in the morning and was challenged, "Quien viva?" he replied, "Villa!" But Carranza had taken the "Anybody can go to the country and town overnight, so that Chinaman was

reon, and, mindful of the fate of his omrade, he answered the challe "Quien viva?" with a shout of "Car-ranza!" Unfortunately Villa had come

man.

If you do not care for gambling halls and Chinamen you can go to the plaza of Juarez, where the great statue of Benito Juarez, liberator, looks over the city that bears his name. Here you find a meditative peon smoking a cigarette, and you ask him what he thinks of it all. He is the real Mexican—the man who makes up the armies in war time as he did the work of the republic in peace. There are fifteen millions of him in Mexico today, so his opinion should be worth hearing.

tory that such a man will dare to tell you he is tired of war and would be glad of a chance to go to work again. When he feels safe, the peon is not complimentary toward his old leaders. "Our chiefs are all robbers," said one "Our chiefs are all such man frankly.

For the most part, Juarez is quiet enough. Only the occasional notes of a bugle or

Men and Horses Both the passing Tough and Enduring. of soldiers reminds you that you are in a war town. The troops are uniformed in khaki. Their discipline is good, for irregulars. ride as though born to the saddle. The enduring to the last degree.

The people of Juarez have become a motley crowd. Most of the-better class who lived here five years ago have moved away. The gambling halls and the race track have drawn their usual class of followers, until the lower ways to the town of the town race a people place. quarters of the town are a poor place for a man with money in his pockets. Now and again a stranger, who is in-judicious enough to sample the liquor

judicious enough to sample the liquor in such a place, wakes up next morning in El Paso with an aching head and an empty pocketbook.

The streets still show here and there the marks of the battles that have swept over the city. The walls of the houses are pitted with builet holes: even the bell of the Mission Church, oldest church on the American continent, is scarred by the steel-jacketed Mauser projectiles. There is a feeling of expectation, of tense uncertainty, in Mauser projectiles. There is a feeling of expectation of tense uncertainty, in the air. Unless the signs are wrong. Juarez will yet be the scene of one more stirring drama. The old houses may have new bullet scars to show. Here, at least, the people do not believe that Villa will quietly lay down his arms.

ALASKAN ROADS COSTLY.

High Wages Paid for Labor Enhance Construction Costs.

According to Col. W. P. Richardson U. S. A., president of the board of road commissioners for Alaska, the construction and maintenance of roads in that northern territory cost twice as much as similar work in the United States proper. The greater cost is attributed to the higher wage of labor in Alaska. It is stated that the scale of "Put on a new rear end and h'isted her"." commissioners for Alaska, the con-Alaska. It is stated that the scale of \$2.50 to \$5 a day for common labor, the

susually well treated, but there is no recovering the property of the court of the

HEARD AND SEEN HERE AND THERE.

By Earl Godwin.

she has been trapped by a wily huntsman from the frontier of the District. The giving, and as a consistent and entertaining performer the little squawking fowl had many another matines queen look-

ged overalls and jumper, with a shape-less, soft felt hat on his head. His face is broad and stolid, the color of a roasted coffee bean; his manner toward you is half-hostile and sullen, because

The boy took a long pole with a wire

With pole in hand the boy shinned the tree, while the gulnea fowl kept one eye on him and edged out to the end of her bough as the pole and wire hook came nearer. The crowd was highly appreciative and began to shout through the tree to the sidewalk and the guinea sailed flapping and squawk-

the guinea sailed flapping and squawking to a higher limb.

"I'se goin' ter git dat baby yit," murmured the colored boy, as he prepared to climb higher.

The guinea hen sat thoughtfully on the limb, and as the boy came up another foot she opened her beak and emitted a note of raucous bird soprano that would have filled the Metropolitan Opera House and provided a little extra noise for an overflow meeting in addition. It seems odd, but an excited guinea hen, weighing but a couple of pounds, can make a noise equaled only by the siren on a motor fire truck. The colored boy accepted the squawk

pounds, can make a noise equaled only by the siren on a motor fire truck. The colored boy accepted the squawk as a challenge and began snaking it toward the bird, who sat on the end of a small limb. The limb sagged, the bird yelled again and flew to another tree, while the huntsman again all but fell headlong to the sidewalk.

All bets in the crowd below were now on the bird. She was a prime favorite and the boy was but an object of derision. However, he had a stern boss and hated to face him without the bird in hand, which was worth, as one might say truthfully, two in the tree. As it turned out, this was a very conservative valuation. A bird in the coop was worth any number in the tree.

The colored boy slid down to the ground and cautiously attacked the next one. The hen was far up mear the top and awaiting the enemy with complacence. She had found a method of sluding the pursuer and seemed tready

She had found a method o eluding the pursuer and seemed ready to adopt that course until nightfall. his hand-but no guinea hen.

This was in an automobile repair shop. One mechanic was talking to an-other: "Say, Bill, help me get this baby cranked up." "I can't now: I've got to throw a lit-tle juice into this box."
"What's the matter with that bus you

her."
"That's some swell junk wagon that young Moore's bought. Did you ever

see her?"
"Betcha life. She's right there with

his Washington letter for that week went. There is no name signed to the "dispatch," but on the back, in pencil,

Ray's correspondence."

Here is the wording of the letter:

"Since my last nothing unusual has occurred to disturb the equanimity of the public mind in the capital. A few little incidents of small moment have

had many another matinee queen looking faded.

She reached the city in a coop along with several other guinea hens, and was given a prominent position on the sidewalk in the market house region. At some time during the midafternoon the hen saw an opening for a bright young fowl and slipped through. As she wriggled out to freedom the boss saw her and gave chase, but the hen flew shrieking to the top of a wagon, where the boss couldn't climb on account of his rolypoly shape.

However, he determined that he would not lose that guinea hen without a struggle on the part of some one, so he detailed a shuffle-footed colored boy to the chase.

The boy took a long pole with a wire problem into intending the river bank is, like that of the protonac title and water into the protonac title and water into the protonac two leakage of canal water into the protonac, just above the ment of the protonac title to the protonac two leakage of canal water into the protonac, just above the ment of the protonac tranquility of daily routine life. A negro has been hanged for shooting a policeman and Miss Cleveland has returned to Washington.

A Miss Canfield, whos mother is a niece of Mrs. ex-President Lincoln, has shot herself through near the heart and will probably die.

"But the great theme of discussion just the great theme of discussion in the probably die.

"But the great theme of discussion its the probably die.

"But the great theme of discussion just the great theme of the city by the public water works. It may not be universally known to you, gentle readers, that this city is supplied with water from the Potomac through a huge aqueduct twelve miles long. The water of the canal which extends right along the river bank is, like that of every canal much used, very filthy, and all the great daily papers of the city are housely for the protonac tran savory leakage of canal water

any very serious danger, but all agree that the matter needs careful attention. "The principal function of the new administration thus far has been to "turn the rascals out." Just now there is a fierce hunt for the rascally and derelict postmasters. The hungry democratic hounds are on their tracks, and wherever a lame or halting republican postmaster is found, he is hurried forward to the administration guillotine and decapitated in the twinkling of a lamb's tail!

"The printed lists show that the hunt is going on in every state, but in none so savagely as in Virginia.

"The business interests of the city are flourishing, the streets are full of busy people and trade is still good." administration thus far has bee

INDUSTRIES NEVER MORE PROSPEROUS, HE SAYS

Secretary Redfield Does Not Anticipate Check When the

While there may be a little hysteria. here and there about the country there is evidence that as a whole the industries are more prosperous than they have ever been before, according to Secretary Redfield of the Depart ment of Commerce. There is little chance that this prosperity will be affected by the ending of the war, according to the Secretary. It will con-

tinue, he feels. There are some, he said, who believe that the great industrial boom which the country now is experiencing is a war boom, and that as soon as the great conflict is over the bottom will drop out of business. Such the Secre-

He likened the situation to the oceana He said a storm in the ocean affects only a comparatively small area, while the rest of the body remains calm. Generally speaking, the ocean is all right. Just so with the present business boom. There may be storms from time to time, but they will be in small areas, and the business of the country generally will be all right.

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Load the stomach up with a breakfast of rich, greasy food, and you clog both digestion and mind.

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